



STUART SCOTT

Songs of the Night

*for soprano
and piano*

Da
CaPo

DC 270

Stuart Scott

Songs of the Night

for soprano and piano



Songs of the Night (Op. 61)

Two songs for soprano and piano

These songs were written in 1982 and first performed by Vanessa Smith (soprano) and Paul Crocker (piano) at a BMIC concert in Stratford Place, London on November 5th, 1985.

Duration: Approx. 5 mins.

Stuart Scott was born at Stretford near Manchester in 1949 and studied composition with Lennox Berkeley. At the age of 21 he was prize winner at the Stroud Festival International Composers' Competition and his music has been performed and broadcast in the UK, USA, Germany, Scandinavia and Japan. He now lives in Sale, Cheshire, and his output includes an opera, orchestral pieces, music for brass ensemble and a string quartet as well as many solo pieces, duos and songs.

Please feel free to use these biographical and programme notes in your concert programmes.

Songs of the Night

for soprano and piano

Stuart Scott

1. Fall, Leaves, Fall

Poem: Emily Brontë (1818-1848)

Andante appenato

1

Voice

Piano

5

p espressivo

Fall, leaves, fall. Die,
simile

10

poco cresc.

flowers, a - way. Length - en, night and short - en,

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13 *mf* —————— *mp* < >

day. —————— Every leaf speaks bliss to me, ——————

mf —————— *ten.* 3 —————— 3 —————— 3 —————— *mp* ——————

3 3

17 *p* *poco cresc.* *mf* ——————

Flutter - ing from the au - tumn tree. ——————

p *sost.* —————— *mf* —————— *ten.* 3 —————— 3 —————— 3 —————— 3

gag —————— *gag* ——————

mp ——————

20 *mp* ——————

I — shall smile when wreathes of snow —————— blos - som where the

gag ——————

mp ——————

24 *mf* > *mf cresc.* *f*

rose should grow. I shall sing, I shall sing when night's de-cay-

28 *mf* *f*

Ush - ers in an - oth - er day.

31 *pp quasi parlano*

Fall, leaves, fall.

p *pppp*

laissez vibrer *laissez vibrer*

2. Night Clouds

Poem: Amy Lowell (1874-1925)

Allegro ma non troppo

1

Voice

The white mares of the moon- rush a-long the

Piano

4

sky,——— Beat- ing their gold-en hoofs up-on the glass heav'ns;——— the white

7

mares of the moon are all stand-ing on their hind legs, Paw- ing at the green— por- ce-lain

10

doors of the re - mote heav-ens. Fly, mares,

13

fly! Oh strain your ut - most,

mf dim.

mp dolce

16

scat - ter the milk - y dust of stars, or the ti - ger sun will leap up - on—

mf cresc.

tenuto

mp mf f

a tempo

19

— you and des-troy you with one—lick of his ver-mill-ion tongue.

mp dolce

mf cresc.

22

— The white mares of the moon—rush a-long the sky,

f

mf cresc.

25

Beat-ing their gold-en hoofs up-on the glass heav'ns;— the white mares of the moon are all

mf

mf cresc.

p cresc. poco a poco

28

standing on their hind legs,
Paw-ing at the green— por-celain doors— of the re-

31

mote— heav-ens. Fly, mares, fly!

34